

2010
Mar

オーストラリアの都市

やばいくらいに
アナルが、
痛いくらいに
ドラマチック!



CJ Michalski

114

登井あゆみ表紙イラスト
クリスタイル

君を切な
げなく

MYSTERIOUS ROMANESQUE COLOR



白

Marionette
to the

Swamp
the
secretly
standing

Follow
secret life
my name

White by
Butterfly

CJ Michalski

前編

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Along with
the darkness,
the road is gone.

It's not
dark in the
middle there's
a light. It's
a black hole.
The light is not.

Yeah,
this isn't
good!

It's
GOTTEN
DARK.

They say that
good friends
are like butterflies
which never come
close to you
but stay with you



The Phantom White Butterfly

From
the author of
The
Secret Garden
and
The Secret Garden

From
the author of
The Secret Garden









IS THERE ANY PLACE AROUND HERE THAT I CAN STAY FOR THE NIGHT?

EXCUSE ME?

HEY?



IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S AN INN OR HOSTEL-TYPE BUILDING ANYWHERE AROUND HERE...



OF COURSE THERE'S NO SERVICE

HA

WELL, THAT IS TRUE... BUT...

I THOUGHT THAT A SOLUTION WOULD PRESENT ITSELF IF I JUST CAME OUT HERE

I COULDN'T EVEN FIND ANYTHING ON THE INTERNET

Maybe he couldn't hear me.



HEART



I have
no one to
turn to.

IT DOESN'T
MATTER!
JUST GET
OUT OF THE
VILLAGE!

MY ONLY
PURPOSE
HERE IS
TO—

AT NIGHT,
THE ROAD IS
COMPLETELY
BLACK.

BUT,

EVER
SOMEONE
IS ALWAYS
HERE FOR
YOU WHEN
YOU—

whisper

OF ALL
THE—





DO YOU
HAVE SOME
BUSINESS IN
HARSHOLU
VILLAGE?

AS THE
MAYOR,
I'LL TAKE
IT FROM
HERE...

EVEN
TODAY
MY VOICE
SOUNDS
SO YOUNG...

MAYOR
OF

MAYOR



AN INFO-
MAGLO-
DIST...

ORADA KOTENKI
Something's wrong
with the world



A
BUTTER
FLY

AND I
HAVE
COME TO
SEARCH
FOR IT!

I HAVE
INFORMATION
THAT AN EX-
TREMELY RARE
BUTTERFLY IN-
HABITS THESE
PARTS

WELL...
HERE'S MY
CARD.

Thank
goodness
someone
I can
talk to!



I CAN'T GO HOME EMPTY-HANDED NOW, HAVING COME THIS FAR!

YES
IT MAY BE THE BUTTERFLY THAT I HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR ALL THIS TIME.

...

THERE AREN'T MANY PLACES FOR NIGHTINGALES IN THIS VILLAGE, SO...

WE DON'T GET TRAVELLERS.

THAT'S WHY THERE AREN'T ANY LODGING FACILITIES.

THANK YOU!

MAYOR!

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, WE DO HAVE WHITE BUTTERFLIES IN THE SEASON.

LET'S WORK TOGETHER.

IT'S BETTER FOR HIM TO FRESHEN HIS GROOMING AND LEAVE.

TAKE TO LINGER HERE.

BUT THE FESTIVAL...



GO.

PLEASE
STAY AT MY
MOM'S.

HOW-
EVER,

THIS
IS ONLY
FOR ONE
NIGHT.



A BUTTER-
FLY CREST?



HAKU-
CHOU.



YES,
WELL...

DO YOUR
SURNAME'S
THE SAME
AS THE
VILLAGE'S NAME?



COME
IN.

THIS IS
GIVEN A
MAGNIFICENT
HOUSE,
VERY
MAGNIFIC.

POWER

I WANT
FOR SPOLO-
SUPPORTED CHILD.
IN ALL
OF A
SUPPORTING
LIKE
THAT



PLEASE
PREPARE
THE GUN
ROOM

POURING

1000

800-441-4444
 1-800-441-4444
 1-800-441-4444
 1-800-441-4444
 1-800-441-4444

Even so, the college there, said the student about it.

IF REALLY
DON'T
HAVE ANY
THINGS TO
SELL ARE
LOSER AS
I CAN FIND
THE MARKET
FOR

HEAVY

DOWNPOUR



THE
AFTER
DRY

BUTTER-
FLIES TEND
TO COME OUT
ALONG AFTER
THE RAIN

THAT'S
SOMEONE,
THE RAIN
HAS STOPPED

THE
DOWNPOUR
LAST NIGHT
CAUSED
A LAND-
SLIDE!

MAJOR.
WE'VE
GOT A
PROBLEM



THE
MOUNTAIN
GOD IS
ANGRY...

BECAUSE
WE LET AN
OUTSIDER
INTO THE
VILLAGE
BEFORE THE
FESTIVAL

IT'S
GOING
TO TAKE
GULIE A
WHILE TO
REPAIR
THIS
SORT OF
DAMAGE

WHAT
DO WE
DO?

The one
road connecting
the village to
the outside
world has been
completely
cut off.



...like a
deserted island
in the
mountains.

I basically
wound up
thinking that
now, I could
look for the
butterfly at
my leisure.

WELL...

YES...

IT'S
CERTAINLY
TRICKLING

OKAY-
GAL.

YOU CAN'T
GO HOME
NOW, CAN
YOU?

...I ASK
THAT YOU
NEVER, UNDER
ANY CIRCUM-
STANCES,
LEAVE THE
MAIN
HOUSE.

YOU CAN
STAY IN MY
HOUSE.

YOU CAN STAY
IN MY HOUSE
UNTIL THE ROAD
IS OPEN.

HOW-
EVER...



And a
single white
butterfly
appeared before
my eyes.

It was
them...



Then,
that
butterfly

flew into
a ward-
house on the
precinct.

OH,
WAS

To think
that I would
find it so quickly

WASP

JUST
WASP

At a glance,
I knew
this was
[what I
had been
searching
for]









Even though
the butterfly that
I was after
was before me,
my eyes were
fixed solely on
the butterfly.







He said his
name was,
"Haruyuki."

THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
THAT SOMEONE
I DON'T KNOW
HAS COME
HERE!

It was obvious
that he was being
confined in the
warehouse.



Huh?

VACANT
STARE



Haven't
you ever
wanted
to run
away?

So
you've
always
been
in
here...



A BIRD
THAT HAS
ONE FOOT
ON THE
EDGE
OF ITS CAGE
WILL NOT
ESCAPE!

EVEN IF
YOU LEAVE
THE DOOR
OPEN!

IT'S JUST
LIKE NOW!



I
GUE...

...I
GUE...
I...

...AM THE
OFFERING
TO BE SACRI-
FICED AT THE
FESTIVAL.

WHY ARE YOU
LOOKED UP IN
THIS KIND OF
PLACE?



THIS SYMBOL,
THAT I WAS
BRANDED WITH
AT BIRTH,

MARKS
ME AS
DASH.



That something
like that
would happen
in this modern
society..

I couldn't
believe it.

"I want
to save
Haruyuki."

Although
looking for
more details
Haruyuki
wasn't the
one and
wasn't
there.

But
I was
not
the only
one
there.

I don't
know what
will happen
but..

...

麗人



I SEE...

IT SEEMS
LIKE IT WILL
STILL TAKE A
FEW MORE
DAYS TO
REPAIR THE
ROAD.



DOING THAT
TO SUCH A
SMALL,
CUTE KID...

IS THIS
GUY KEEPING
HARUYUKI
IMPRISONED??



YES.

OK, O-SUN
STAYED IN HIS
ROOM ALL
DAY LONG.

...A

CHUN-
SUN,

HOW DID
YOU SPEND
YOUR DAY?

SPEAK-
ING OF WHICH.

JUST
WRITING
REPORTS
IN MY
ROOM.

OH...
I...
DIDN'T
DO MUCH.



WHAT ABOUT THAT WHITE BUTTER-FLY?

IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE LISTED.

THERE ARE ALL KINDS OF BUTTER-FLIES IN THE WORLD.

I CAME TO THIS VILLAGE SEARCHING FOR THAT BUTTERFLY SO THAT IT CAN BE LISTED.

THE FLIGHT PATH IS DECIDED BY THE BUTTER-FLY THAT NOW SITS

...THERE'S SOMETHING CALLED A "BUTTER-FLY PATH."

IT FLEW SEVERAL DAYS AGO NOW, BUT...



Haropoli was very dear to me.









*What about the
festival
and the offering?*

*What could be
the identity, of,
this white, fluttering
secret, locked up
in the dark?!*

THE
BUTTER-
FLY...

*The must-see
conclusion,
next time!*

To be continued.